

Sweet Helpless Babies
Precious in His sight

The Demon Seeds that enslave babies' souls are every patient, because the slightest drop of a Babies tear will cause those seeds to sprout and grow.

One day in Cambridge Maryland on Springfield Avenue, the tears of a Baby came and the demon seeds sprouted.

My story is now over and no Being can do anything to change it.

My story is about the loss of babies' dreams caused by Crying Dancing Preachers that had the demon seeds that enslave babies' souls growing in their gardens.

My story happened so long ago and so far away from you that my words cannot adequately describe what really happened, and I do not know how to tell you that the same demon seed that sprouted and crushed the dreams of thousands of babies in my time is continuing to grown in your time.

My songs are my prayers
Linking them creates my life story
Barry Wyatt Jr.